

Innis Herald
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EDITORIAL

The mud fence is up, the year is drawing to a close, and the Herald staff has just enough time and money left, to unfold the last (for this year), final, so-long, banzai issue of the INNIS HERALD. At this time, it is appropriate to evaluate and enumerate all that has transpired. What has transpired? Well, for one thing, many of our athletes have transpired a lot as they fought their way towards trophies and records that just could not be reached. But it was a good season anyway. The soccer, rugger, basketball, hockey and waterpolo teams were exciting and memory creating. Laurels and credits belong to them in abundance, and also, our wishes for success in the next season.

Another chapter in the life of Innis College was opened as we acquired 651 Spadina road as a second residence. (Vladimir house to the natives) It is a mystery and a culture on its own, as is 87 Bedford. Few people know of these people or their life-style, but that's Innis for you, apart and together at the same time.

There was also Innis Free Farm--ah yes, the farm. It is such a good thing for our students but it is used by so few. It will probably become an orientation spot for most a day or two of fooling around at the beginning of each year--and a vital part of Innis to only a few interested students.

Innis has also seen the birth of its new courses this year. The CIN courses of course! Some of the births have been easy and some have been laborious and caesarian sectioned. But on the whole, Innis has seen its true purpose, its reason for being, come into existence with these courses. Cinema, Pollution, Social Problems, Canadian Culture--these are vital parts of Innis this year, and ones that deserve to grow larger and prosper.

There have been many highlights at Innis that deserve a video--tape replay for the fun they added to the year, namely the great Innis Banquet with Marshall McLuhan, the Ski-week-end, the squash tourney, the kidnapping

of the Innis Formal, Bridge night, the Commission on Innis Government, the Innis Herald Newspaper scandal, the student elections, another building delay and the great Herald Bash.

What of all of it? What does it mean? Alah can be the only respondent to these rhetorical questions but there are some things to be said of Innis College in hindsight. Primarily, that it is a milder and more human institution than its brother and sister colleges on this campus. Why? Because Innis people are martyrs (both students and administration). They are housed in temporary quarters, shuffled from location to location. They are promised the moon, like a homely girl, in order to be screwed by the great University bureaucracy but dropped like a bar of soap when the crunch comes. -- No building, no money, no concern. So INNOCENTS (that's us) put up a brave front and prove to everyone, including themselves, that its people that make a great college -- not facilities. AND, by God, it works! We have two residences that are the envy of all others because of their freedom in orientation, hours, and accomodation style. We have a snack bar that can put out better food at a cheaper price than any smaller facility on campus. We have male and female athletic bodies that are feared by everyone -- not for their size or muscle -- but for their tenacity. We have common rooms of the most informal and homey nature, true resting places. We have a literary production and we have a newspaper (ugh!). But most of all we have a concerned student body. Innis proves that one has to suffer to be great.

To close, the Herald has enjoyed being a part of Innis this year, and hopes to break out in a rash of print in the upcoming one. To all participants, critics, praisers, and poohers -- thank you.

PUT A LITTLE SALT ON IT

EATING OUT IS FUN.....

EATING IN AIN'T SO BAD EITHER.

by
Andy Sos our cordon-bleu
correspondent.

There was Pot salad for 25¢ and
a sproosh on the back of the bill.
And thus, there, in the dark corner
of "Meat and Potatoes", the Peoples
Innis Banquet Society was born.

The criteria for joining P.I.B.S.
are very strict. The prospective
member must:

1. be a member of Innis College
and/or the University or neither
and/or
2. be happy in the company of
other people and/or like good
food and/or be a misanthropist
and/or be on a diet and/or
neither

and/or
3. neither.

There have been many nefarious
meetings of the Society since
that auspicious beginning, includ-
ing sorties to such famous eater-
ies as "Kwong Chow's" and "The
Underground Railroad". Auxiliary
activities such as the Paint-In,
and the opening of Peppio's Pizzo
Pub, have also been undertaken.

The Society is planning an excit-
ing array of attractions for the
rest of this year, and for next year
also. For further information, check
the blackboard in the Bob Bossin
room at Innis 11

So 'till next time, remember the
P.I.B.S. motto.....
"Bon Apetit ad Alkus Seltzer"

INNIS SNACK BAR



NOW HAS:

*BREAKFAST SPECIALS
(bagel & coffee-20¢)

*THE LONGEST, BESTEST,
AND INEXPENSIVEST
HOTDOGS.....22¢

ICE CREAM

8:15 to 5:00 P.M.

INNIS
COLLEGE II
63
ST. GEORGE ST.

BUCHANAN AND THE PHILOSOPHY DEPARTMENT

Professor Rupert A Buchanan was notified in May of 1969 that his contract to lecture as an Assistant Professor at the University of Toronto was cancelled by then Chairman of the department and of the Senior Committee, T.A. Goudge, of the Philosophy Department. In July, Professor Buchanan requested specific reasons for the decision and was told by both Slater and Goudge, that his teaching ability was in question, and that another professor was not needed for teaching Wittgenstein at the graduate level in this University.

On March 16th of 1970, the students of his 211f and 212s philosophy courses were made aware, through accidental conversation, of the situation and a petition was organized calling upon Professor Buchanan's past students to attest to his ability. 78 signatures were secured.

On March 23rd of 1970 a group of students went to the Philosophy Department, and the Chairwoman of the Undergraduate Executive Committee, Mrs. Smith, sent them to chairman Slater. Slater said that the question was "a closed issue". The students then returned to the Committee and were told that their motion, asking for a re-evaluation of the decision with Professor Buchanan present, and a consideration of their motion of support, was out of order since the Committee (with four student members functions only as a course evaluator, excluding hiring and firing).

Dean Allen of the Faculty of Arts and Science was consulted and told C. McBride, on March 26th, that he was willing to ask Chairman Slater to convene the Personell Committee to discuss the cancell-

ation of contract, and to re-evaluate the decision based on past evidence with consideration given to new evidence presented.

by the students. In addition, that professor Buchanan's presence be requested by the Committee.

Students of the Philosophy Department feel that there is an apparent injustice at work in this situation. Is an inter-Departmental political or personal decision being made or has there been an obvious blunder committed in this firing decision? Students-as visibly demonstrated by their course evaluation and petition results-rate Professor Buchanan very highly, in fact,

among the top ten.

The feeling exists that the reasoning to date has been nebulous and obscured. Is there really room in the Department for Buchanan? Is he a valuable professor? Is there a hidden political decision being made, for which the Wittgenstein logic is only a front?

The problem is that students have no way of knowing the how and the why of such situations arising. Granted

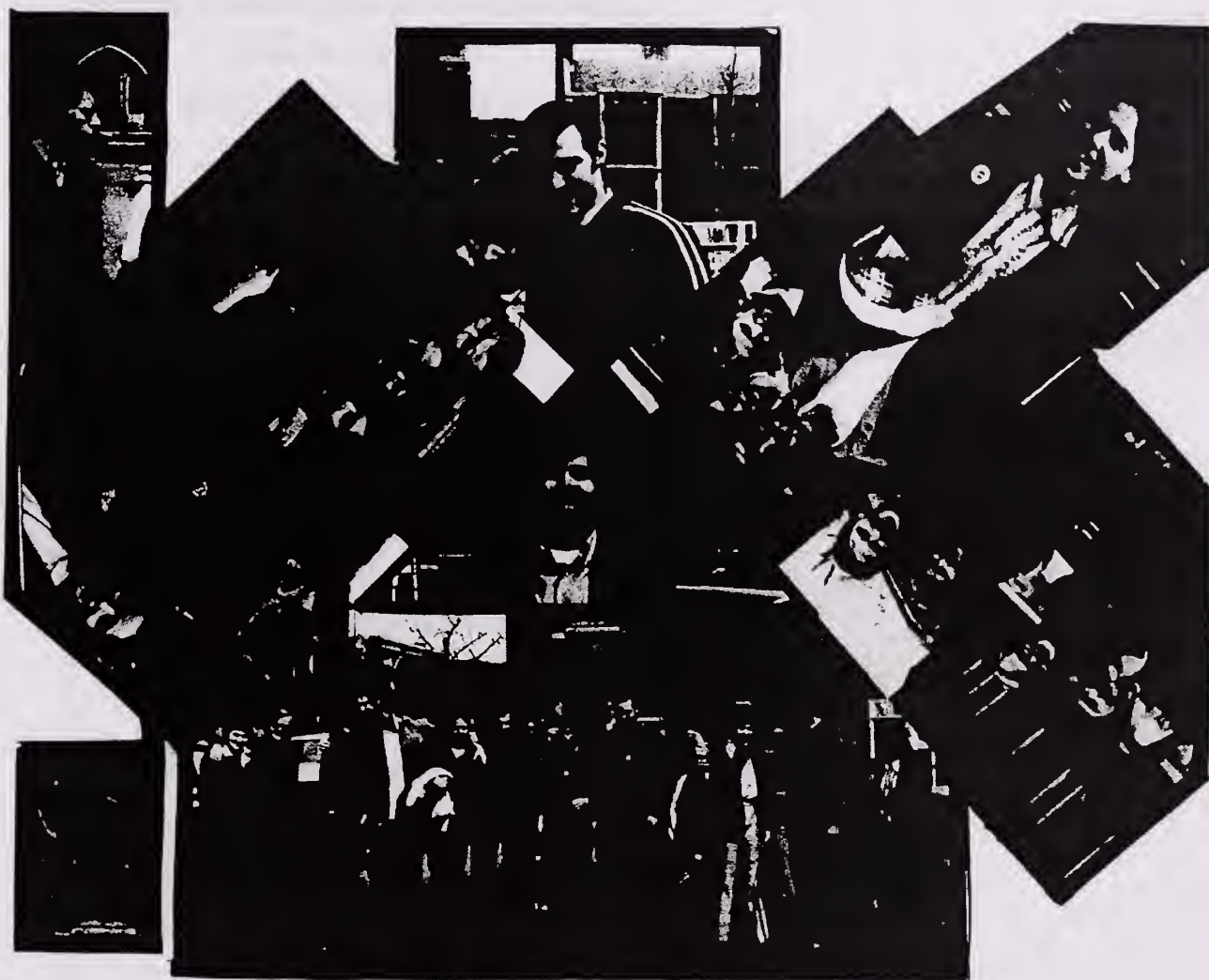
that Dean Allen agreed to cooperate with the students in convening the Committee; however this cap-in-hand method of finding out the basics of a situation must be replaced with a student channel. (immediate C.U.G. Implementation?).

The students of this University have taken on this issue because: a) students should be consulted as committee members, on personell decisions and b) the Philosophy Department expose completely, the reasons for its decision.

Students hold the hope that their actions have given Professor Buchanan a chance at a fair and open hearing.

Jim McQueen, Mike Cowan, Carol Morris, Carl Moritz and Chris McBride.





FLASH....FLASH....FLASH.....FLASH.FLASH.....

After reading in the Toronto Star that Bryn Williams, a 58 year old Welsh grandfather intends to eat a bus -all 7 tons of metal, glass, plastic and rubber in a time span of two years, our own Cordon Bleu correspondent and full fledged member of the Peoples Innis Banquet Society, (PIBS) Andy Sos has pledged to eat the entire Queen Mary ocean liner in a fantastic orgastic eating binge that will last one year. Andy, choking on his Innis Snack Bar lunch of two dozen 10" hotdogs, 20 Joe E. Louis Rolls, AND 10 chocolate milk shakes, said that "if Australian Strongman Leon Sampson could eat a car in 4

years, and if Bryn Williams could eat a bus in 2 years, then someone from PIBS could easily eat the Queen in a year." "Any PIBS member could." Andy boasted. There is only one problem however. Neither PIBS nor the Innis Herald own the Queen and therefore legally cannot eat her. The only solution is a fund drive to buy the Queen. Are you willing to see the Queen devoured? Are you willing to pay for the spectacle? Then send your contributions however small to the Innis Devours the Queen Fund care of this paper.

Good Luck to you Andy Sos and
Bon Appetite.

**THE INNIS
FILM SOCIETY
PRESENTS**

Jane Fonda doing YOUR thing in
"BARBARELLA" (see Jane vs. the
Orgiastic Torture Organ !)

John Wane, Robert Mitchum in

"EL DORADO" (see the Duke ride a
horse even-may be replaced by
Humphry Bogart's "We're No
Angels")

Cary Grant, Grace Kelly in

"TO CATCH A THIEF" (directed by
Alfred Hitchcock)

Peter Cushing in

"DOCTOR TERROR'S HOUSE OF
HORRORS"
(see Peter as Doctor Terror)

****7 hours and 8 minutes of
colour so far*****

-more films for film buffs who
want to make a night of it.

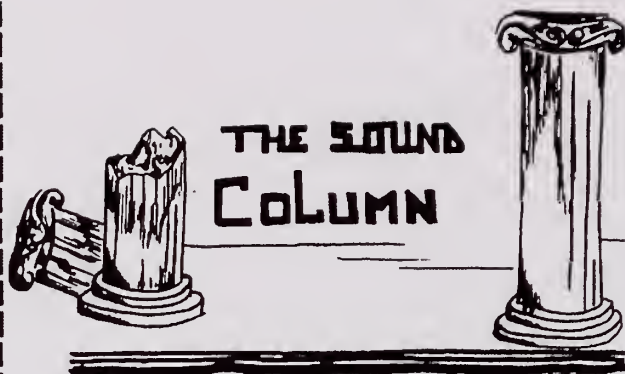
-refreshments provided

SAT APRIL 11th

J.C.R. (U.C.)

7P.M.

\$1.25 A HEAD



How do you review a performance? You can't recommend that people go out and see it, or go out and buy a recording of it, or even make sure that they read the book, because its like every single day of your life: it happens only once. Ritchie Havens and Tom Rush were at Massey Hall a couple of Fridays ago and maybe you were too; If so, a review will mean little to your experience. If not, it will mean even less.

I'm not sure how the whole thing affected me. Rush, who came on first, was slick, professional and at times, frustrating in that he was accompanied by two loud, fast professionals (especially the lead guitarist) who almost insisted on drowning him out. But for one or two songs, which were cuts from his albums, and the last tune, which he did alone (which indicated to me at least that he should have performed that way all evening) there was a bad mixture of "Bo-diddly" beat, and country-western humour-all very slick, all a very poor showing for a sensitive artist with a beautiful voice.

Unfortunately, Havens moved me even less, again because of his back-up group. He is a completely different kind of performer: casual, relaxed, ready to take up the audience's questions, and on this night at least, somewhat spaced out. His condition led to some beautiful discussions that seemed to be about three miles above the heads of most of the audience. They wanted his guitar work. After two or three songs, I wanted the discussions. Without a doubt,

Ritchie Havens is the most profound open tuning-strumming-percussion-type guitarist. His style relies heavily on precision triple, and sometimes quadruple strumming, and on a voice that calls somewhere from the depths of his heart-a voice that can reach out even farther. Friday? The voice was unbelievable. But the tunes came out as in a jamming session: long intervals of tuning, retuning, sixty-four bars of introduction before that malifluous(sp?) voice. Before each song had ended, I could feel a tribal beat taking over and the words becoming lost. I suppose that Tom Rush had shown too much melody in his set because I was not in the mood for what often simulated tribal beats-no more: these reactions are too immediate, and probably way off base. But time has a way of glazing many things, even loud guitarists and tribal beats.

Donald Stuart



THE NEW INNIS GOVERNMENT

President....Peter Beyer (acclaimed)
 Vice President
 Fred Florence (elected)
 Treasurer....Stephen Klein (accl.)
 Education Commissioner
 Jon Harstone (accl.)
 Women's Athletic Director
 Sue Apolinski (accl.)
 Men's Athletic Director
 Dennis Newman (elec.)

Innis Council Representatives

Lawrence Dobkin, Shelly Finkelstein,
 George Gerendasi, Jon Harstone,
 Kathy Lea, Joe McEvoy, Barry O'Neill,
 Marshall Stone.

97 votes were counted and Barry O'Neillowski led the poles in the Council elections.



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Editor.....Ron Pushchak
 Staffollococus.....Don Stuart
 Mike McDermott
 John Whittam
 Wynneth Clark
 Karen Glassow
 Kathy Lea
 Jack (the bar)
 Pasternak
 Andy Sos

And a host of miscreants.

.....THINK DEVIOUS.....

I SUPPOSE



This will be the last time you'll be
putting me to bed, huh herald ?
